

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

**THE CHOLERA.**—The cholera has made its appearance at Havre, and several of the persons attacked have died. The disease has also made its appearance at Bordeaux, and with much greater intensity than at Havre. The authorities have adopted energetic measures to prevent its gaining head. Some cases have also been noticed in Paris, but of a mild form.

**NAPOLEON AT HIS FORMER PRISON.**—The following is interesting; it is from the *Journal de St. Quentin*, giving details of a visit which the Emperor and Empress recently paid to the prison fortress of Ham: On Wednesday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, the Emperor, accompanied by the Empress, the Princess Mathilde, and some persons of the Court, arrived here incognito. Without having given any intimation of his intention, he proceeded at once to the fortress, his former prison during a period of six years, and when he crossed the drawbridge his features appeared much changed—his emotion was great. His Majesty then went to the gate through which he had effected his escape, and the porter having opened it, the Emperor immediately related to the Empress, with the greatest detail, all the circumstances of his flight. He afterward ascended to his old apartment, and when they arrived there the Empress threw herself into his arms and he embraced her with a tender emotion. After this scene the Emperor went out on the terrace, and examined the remaining flowers of those which he had formerly cultivated. The Empress plucked some branches and distributed them around with a mournful smile. A simple and frugal repast was then served to their Majesties under the trees in the court of the fort, and their Majesties were still occupied in partaking of it when M. Allart, the Mayor, arrived, accompanied by the civil and ecclesiastical authorities, and by the Bishop of Arras, formerly cure in the village, when the Emperor was confined in the fortress. The rumor being spread abroad that his Majesty was among us, a crowd assembled, and saluted their Majesties with loud cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" "Vive l'Impératrice!" and accompanied them to the gate of the town. Changed times these for Louis Bonaparte.

## GERMANY.

**A SCENE AT CASSEL.**—Herr Hassenpflug, since 1850 the Elector of Hesse's Prime Minister, has again been the chief actor in and the victim of a scandalous scene. On the occasion of the annual shooting expedition in honor of St. Hubertus, the patron of German sportsmen, Herr Hassenpflug quarrelled with Count Ysenberg, the Elector's son-in-law. In the course of the evening of the same day, the Count proceeded to Herr Hassenpflug's house to demand an explanation of certain expressions which had escaped his Excellency's lips in the dispute. Herr Hassenpflug was at the theatre, the Count followed him, and inviting him to come out, he took him into the public square, where he made a peremptory demand for an explanation and apology. It appears that Herr Hassenpflug would not explain, and that he treated the proposal to apologies with the utmost scorn; Count Ysenberg, who was accompanied by a servant holding a cane, stepped back, took the cane from the servant's hand and commenced laboring his Excellency, who cried lustily for help. His cries attracted a crowd, but the Count prevented the interference of the populace by saying, "Good people, I am Count Ysenberg, and the man I am beating is the Minister Hassenpflug." Saying which he continued thrashing his unfortunate Excellency until the cane broke in his hands, and then left the Premier covered with blood. The greatest excitement prevailed at Cassel, and the embarrassment of the Count beggars all description. Count Ysenberg has left Cassel for Erfurt.

## ROME.

We read the following in the Roman correspondence of the *Univers* under the date of Nov. 9:—"We are assured that Mgr. Bedini is named Nuncio Apostolic at Madrid in place of Mgr. Brunelli, promoted to the Cardinalate."

In China Proper it appears there are 367,632,907 inhabitants, and, in the dependencies of Manchuria, Mongolia, Turkistan, Tibet, &c., about 40,000,000, making a total of 400,000,000 of people under one Government. The area in square miles is 1,297,992, and the average population on each 283. The quantity of land is estimated at 830,629,100 English acres, of which 141,119,347 is under cultivation. The land-tax realises 27,854,023 taels of silver; the salt revenue, 4,613,834 taels; and other duties, 991,092 taels. The total fixed revenue of the provinces is 35,016,023 taels, of which sum 22,445,573 taels, and 3,428,955 shih of rice (a shih being about 160 lbs. avoirdupois), are transmitted to the Imperial treasury, whilst 5,568,329 taels remain in the provinces. The standing army and militia number 1,332,000 men. With respect to the density of the population, Dr. Gutzlaff and other Chinese scholars consider the census to be correct.—The population is most dense along the banks of the great rivers, particularly near the great Yangtsekang, and the central districts of the country, where the waters furnish large supplies of food. The very great fecundity of the Chinese is visible in the smallest village. The natural productions of the various provinces include every description of metal, as well as almost every known article of merchandise.

"Tièn-tè is a very uncertain personage, floating between supremacy, insignificance, and nothingness. But with all the obscurity of the narrative respecting him, we think we can get this much from the whole affair, that the orthodox Protestants who have felt their hearts leap at the thought that a new crop of fellow believers has sprung up spontaneously in China, will find themselves grievously disappointed by the confessions of faith which have come to hand. That the Chinese insurgents have embodied in their

creed the leading peculiarities of the Jewish and Christian dispensations is past a doubt, but they have superadded so much of their own, that there is no body of heretics mentioned throughout the entire history of the Christian Church with whom any sect of orthodox Protestants—ay, or heterodox Protestants either—would not sooner combine, than with these newly manifested disciples of Gutzlaff. Thus, while the divine mission of Jesus is recognised by the insurgents, it is a still more important article of their faith, that there is another Messiah, a 'younger brother of Jesus,' now actually existing in the person of one of the chiefs, who has given himself the title of Tai-Ping-Wang, or 'king grand pacificator.' This article is a most formidable stumbling-block. In the event of a religious conference, the very first thing which the European Protestants would require, would be an abdication of his Messiahship by Tai-Ping; and as that semi-celestial personage is too strong to be bullied—for if not first, he seems at any rate to be second in the enterprise—this Messiahship is the very last thing he would dream of giving up. In fact, this Chinese Protestantism, according to present accounts, is a mere 'sham.'—*Westminster Review*, for Oct.

**RUSSIAN PROGRESS.**—There seems to be much diversity of opinion among those who have had opportunities of forming an intelligent judgment on the subject, in respect to the relative valor, military discipline, and warlike skill of the Turkish and Russian armies, and the probability of the Sultan holding his own against the Czar in the existing war. The *London Morning Chronicle* publishes a letter from Sir Charles Shaw, a British officer of repute, who seems to know quite as much concerning the efficiency of the Russian troops as any one who has undertaken to enlighten the world on the subject. He thinks the military strength of Russia is grossly exaggerated, and expresses something like a soldier's contempt for the corps of serfs and savages who are supposed to endanger the security of Western Europe. He gives substantial reasons for regarding the military strength of the Ottoman being far more considerable than has been heretofore generally believed. He points to the Circassians—themselves half barbarians, and insignificant in numbers—who, for now twenty years, have defied the utmost power of the Czar, routing his best generals, or holding them at bay; to the Poles of 1830 who, with raw levies, amidst revolutionary disorganization, withstood the veteran troops of Diesbitch, and were with infinite difficulty subdued by the overwhelming forces commanded by Paskiewitch; to the Turkish war of 1825, when Mahmoud's new and undisciplined forces, the successors of the Janissaries, met the invader with such courage that the victory was only obtained over them by bribery and purchase—the Governor of Varna being bought by gold to that all important fortress; to Bonaparte's campaign of 1812, when the Russians were found incapable of defending their homes and firesides, until the ice-blast came to aid, and half a million of Frenchmen were suddenly swept out of existence, the victims not of Russian patriotism, but of a Russian winter; to the march of old Suwarow—the greatest general Russia has yet produced—to the Alps, where Massena met and sent him packing home again, erred of his conceit and shorn of his laurels. Sir Charles Shaw bears testimony to the beneficial results of the new system of discipline now fully adopted in the Turkish armies, and considers that if a fight takes place between the regular troops, the Turks will be found, in equal numbers, "at least equal to the Russians;" while he pronounces their light troops or irregulares, more than a match, at any time, for the Cossacks.

**RUSSIAN CORRUPTION.**—It is well known that in Russia, government functionaries are easily corrupted. The following instance of their corruption is related in a recently published work:—"A young man inherited a large estate in the Government of Moscow, a neighbor unjustly claimed a part of it. The young man asked his uncle, the chief judge of the district, if he ought to go to law, or consent to an arrangement. The uncle recommended him to go to law, assuring him that he would gain his suit. Some months after he learned that he had lost the action, because his uncle had allowed himself to be corrupted for the sum of 10,000 rubles. He hastened to his uncle and reproached him bitterly. 'It is true,' said the uncle calmly, 'that you have lost your action—true also that I accepted 10,000 rubles from your adversary, but that was all he had. If you had gained your suit here, as was your right, he would have appealed, and by sending his 10,000 rubles to St. Petersburg would have gained his cause. But now do you take the money, appeal, and you will succeed.' The nephew, delighted, gratefully embraced his uncle."

## EAST INDIA JUGGLERS.

An East India correspondent of the *Boston Post* gives the following account of a recent exhibition of the jugglers in the East, who seem to have lost none of that skill for which they long since became famous:—"In Madras are found in perfection the celebrated Eastern jugglers. Groups of them are daily at the hotels upon the arrival of a steamer, to exhibit their wonderful feats and receive rupees. Snake-dancing, sword-swallowing, fire-eating, tumbling, &c., are shown to the crowds who search amusement. With some others, I hired a party to exhibit on the verandah of the hotel, and I am quite assured of their superiority over all other magicians, professed or amateur, in the world. At the time assigned, they were on the spot arranging their implements preparatory to great wonders and marvels of deception. While thus preparing, I took a cheroot from its case, the more readily to find out everything about what was to go on, and searched among the circle of passengers for a light. Perceiving the desire, one of the jugglers came to me, went through a pantomimic request to regard his face attentively, and commenced blowing like a pair of bellows.

"Much to my surprise a slight stream of smoke issued from his lips and finally a pointed jet of flame, shaped as gracefully as a gas light and extending two inches in my direction, which he kindly placed at my convenience. I availed myself of it by lighting the cigar, expressed my obligation and also a desire to examine intrinsically so polite a salamander. I opened his mouth, looked in, looked around and felt outside, but devil a cause could I discover for the sudden and apropos conflagration! What an agreeable fellow you are for a windy day, was an inward exclamation, and what a life you may lead without danger of future warmth!—But the magic was about to commence, and I forgot my friend with the portable furnace in other wonders, less individual perhaps but quite as

mysterious. They danced cobra capellos, opening their flat heads to show them sound in fangs and venom bags, and made them perform a variety of poses. The snakes danced in a circle, kept admirable time with the music and exhibited the most amiable willingness imaginable to accommodate Europeans. A handful of sand taken from the road was made to mark every color, and finally to produce a shovelful of every variety by a simple manual operation.

"Plants grew perceptibly, balls danced in the air, swords, hooks, jagged pieces of iron and steel were used like sounding leads to penetrate abdomens; eggs made birds and birds made rabbits and rabbits in their turn underwent various transformations; common cotton balls moved at command, going away an immense distance, but returning on the ground very obediently until we were completely tied up and turned inside out ourselves with amazement and credulity. Then came the great feat and the greatest juggler in India; the most notorious and wonderful of all descriptions and for this night only. The performer, the leader of the party, had rested quietly with his wife and child outside of the circle, watching the entire proceedings of his men and noting the general effect upon the assemblage. At the conclusion of an announcement proportionate with his dignity and elevation, he stepped into the enclosed space to give a grand finale to the whole performance. Taking the child, a little boy five or six years of age, from his mother, despite her tears and entreaties he signed the attendants to procure the required implements for his feat, directing their arrangement and position according to his mind.

"A large basket six or seven feet deep, made of straw, was shown to the spectators, that they might assure themselves of its being a basket without any addition or improvement—simply a basket of straw, very common in all parts of the world. Inverting it, after the diligent investigations of the entire party, he stood his little boy in the centre of the circle and covered him with the basket like an extinguisher on a candle. The room allowed the little fellow an upright and apparently a comfortable position. We were permitted to see him under the basket and to satisfy ourselves of his being there without any doubt. A naked sword having received an equally close examination, was placed in the man's hand, and the feat commenced. Assured of the child's concealment under the basket of the keenness and validity of the sword we waited in silent horror for his next proceeding. There was no table within his apartment, no trap in the basket, nothing but the hard stony floor, and no confederate near him. Taking the weapon in his hand, he waived it in the air, muttered a jargon and commenced a series of rapid thrusts through the basket, making the point penetrate every time the opposite side, down into the basket, and all over it until it could hardly support its own weight from mutilation. It was perforated like a sieve.

"A cry came from the interior, and a stream of blood began to trickle from under it along the stone floor on to the feet of the spectators.—Cries of horrors pierced the air, the mother ran shrieking to the basket to seize her horribly gashed and bleeding boy: She overturned it—no child was there—nothing but a pool of blood! Everybody looked frightened and relieved, while the juggler coolly wiped the blood from the sword blade. Suddenly, bursting from the middle of the group of observers, the little fellow came running to his mother, unhurt, unharmed, and a pretty smile on his brown, childish face. Taking hold of her hand he seemed to ask the cause of her tears, and began fondling her in affectionate sympathy. It was a trick—a deception—a humbug. But how to explain it? I saw the child under the basket a moment before the thrusts; I saw the sword, its plain iron handle, no shelter for the keen sharp blade; I stood on the same stone floor upon which rested the basket; I watched the whole carefully while the sword passed around—there was no refuge in the basket, there was no confederate, no mantle, no trap-door. The noise of the straw was distinctly heard at each thrust; the blood was there, and yet at the end the child came from the crowd and quite alive! I was within six feet and could not understand it; perhaps you who were farther away will be more successful. But isn't it a point or two in advance of Alexander, Blitz, and those men?"

## PROTESTANT LECTURES.

Under this caption, a writer in the *London Times* discusses the advantages to society, which proceed from these lectures. The writer is a Protestant, and a man of experience—"having once been a member of the Reformation Society"—and having—in his own words—"assisted at numbers of meetings and lectures in connexion with both that society, and the 'Protestant Association,'" and having besides read most of the works published under the auspices of both—no trifling task we surmise. The writer continues:

"I am able, from personal observation and actual experience, to state that the delivery of two such lectures, has a tendency to excite and promote the bitterest ill feelings, and does more real harm than good. In all these lectures and at these meetings, statements—made, no doubt, with the very best intention—the most unfair, the most distorted, the most exaggerated, are made use of, to build up arguments at which our strong-headed reformers would have laughed; but the practical result is, that the audience is called upon to believe Roman Catholic priests to be guilty of every crime in or out of the decalogue, and the pope to be a sort of first cousin of the Devil himself; so Protestants go away from such lectures full of pious rage and fury against Pope, priests, mass-houses, and nunneries. On the other hand, Roman Catholics who attend or hear of them (and of whom a large proportion are hotheaded and hot-headed fishermen) go away full of a wrathful conviction that many things they are accustomed to prize and reverence most are the subject of foul slander, and offensive vilipendement. Out of such elements what can you expect? A small spark kindles in a moment a furious flame of riot and violence. In a provincial town close to where I reside we have been blessed for some time with periodical lectures by members of the Protestant Alliance. The very natural consequences has been a periodical recurrence at this time of the year of a state of things—a humble aping of the Stockport business—which brings (as yesterday) fixed bayonets into the streets and a couple of hundred 'specials' on duty till I in the morning. In short, if you labor to convince people with any success that the buildings in which Roman Catholics worship God are, in fact, idol temples, and their priests insidious villains, what wonder if rough, untutored fellows think it small blame, but rather a good deal, to burn the one or pelt the other?"

The writer concludes with a piece of wholesome

advice, which is as applicable to Canada, as to any part of Great Britain:—

"Will the lecturer allow us to point out to him a better and nobler field for the exertion of his energies and talents? Can he be aware that there are certain demon deities—as vice and filth, drunkenness and obscenity, early depravity, and natural brutality, hopeless ignorance and blasphemous fidelity—at whose shrines a daily hecatomb of poor victims is offered, swept off from under the very noses of the controversialists? It is to fight with these common enemies that I would fain see all earnest men, of whatever communion, directing their best efforts. In the meantime, it is to persons who, like myself, have for years made it their business to study the condition of the working classes a dismal reflection that half the time, energy and means expended annually in controversy, would, if directed in another channel, work wonders in the way of ameliorating the moral and physical condition of those who so sorely need it."

**A MODEL PROTESTANT CONVERT.**—We copy from the correspondence of the *Boston Pilot* the following report of the case of Ciocci v. Ciocci, now attracting much attention in London from the situation of the defendant—who is an Italian Protestant—"of the brands" lately "snatched" from the burning of "Popery;" a shining light in the evangelical convalescence; and above all, the intimate associate, and disciple of Belial Achilli, that distinguished ornament of the Holy Protestant Faith:—

"A most disgraceful exposure is now taking place in the consistory court, Ciocci v. Ciocci; in which the wife is suing for a divorce from the husband, who is an Italian, and who, on leaving his country, renounced the true faith and embraced Protestantism. It was proved that he resided in London with—Dr. Achilli! and Grantsteta. The evidence charged him with the most filthy and disgusting conduct. After his marriage he associated with prostitutes, was depraved, debauched, nay, in his conduct nearly in the extreme—a fitting companion for Achilli! 'Birds of a feather,' says the old proverb, 'flock together.'—There appears to be no falsification here. As attempts were made in the Achilli case, to invalidate the testimony of witnesses, so, in this affair, the counsel for the defence endeavored to upset it, but at present without effect. This fellow, Ciocci, puts on the air of a saint, and pretends, as did Achilli, that he is a persecuted man! He was a member of the female aid society, and went prowling about under pretence of rescuing unhappy creatures from a life of degradation; but his mode of proceeding, it appears, was, by sleeping with them! This is one of the gains of the Protestant church—this is a member of a 'religious' society, and a wholesale tract distributor—a bright example of his fellows in that line."

The Jewish citizens of Albany have held a meeting to express their indignation at "the late atrocious, tyrannical and arbitrary act of Francis Joseph of Austria, by which he has deprived 700,000 of his Jewish subjects of the inalienable rights of man." They adopted a long series of resolutions, in the preamble to which they say that in consequence of that cruel and despotic decree of the Austrian tyrant, the Jewish Bankers of London, viz: Messrs. Adam Spielman & Co., Baum & Co., Montean Brothers, and Abraham Baner & Co., have agreed not to deal in Austrian state stocks, and a Jewish member of the Stock Exchange has also thrown a large quantity of Austrian stock on the market "as not worth keeping." This example they urge all friends of religion and political liberty to follow throughout the world.

An English letter of a recent date remarks that "twenty-six reformed criminals have been sent to the United States this week as free emigrants, by the London Reformatory Institute." The matter was under the immediate charge of the Earl of Shaftesbury, who is very active in all reform movements, and has especially distinguished himself by the number of British thieves and vagabonds he has shipped to the U. States, as well as by his speeches at Exeter Hall and elsewhere in denunciation of Slavery in America. By-and-by the English papers will teem with leading articles upon the extraordinary prevalence in the United States—crime, nine-tenths of which was born and nursed into vigorous activity in the heart of London, and was then shipped to our shores by British reformers, whose selfishness is but slightly diluted by their hypocrisy.—*N. Y. Weekly Times*.

**THE SHRINE OF EDWARD THE CONFESSOR.**—This shrine, though now much mutilated, still enables us to form an opinion of its former richness and beauty. This shrine was erected by Henry III. on the canonizing of Edward, King of England, by Pope Alexander III., who caused his name to be placed in the catalogue of saints, and issued his bull to the Abbot Lawrence and convent of Westminster, enjoining that his body be honored here on earth, as his soul is glorified in heaven. Before this shrine was formerly kept a lamp continually burning, on one side of which stood a figure of the Virgin, wrought in silver, which, with two jewels of immense value, were presented as an offering by Queen Eleanor. On the other side stood another image of the Virgin, wrought in ivory, presented by Thomas A'Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury. To this shrine Edward I. offered the Scottish regalia and the coronation chain, which is still preserved. Alphonse, about the year 1280, offered him the golden coronet of Idewellyn, Prince of Wales, and other jewels. It is said that Henry IV., being on his knees here, was seized with apoplexy, and for speedy relief removed to the abbot's house, when, coming to himself, he could not recollect where he was, but upon inquiring was told the room bore the name of Jerusalem, to which he replied, "The Lord have mercy upon me, then, for here I must die," having been formerly told by a magician that he should die at Jerusalem. It is painful to witness the damage which has been done to this and several of the surrounding monuments, which were originally enriched with so much cost and art. Recent discussions as to their restoration will be remembered by our readers, and found in previous pages. The stonework of the Confessor's shrine is hollow within, and now encloses a large chest, which Mr. Kepp, soon after the coronation of James II., found to contain the remains of St. Edward, for, being broken (it is said) by accident, he discovered upon turning up the bones a crucifix richly ornamented and enamelled, and a gold chain 20 inches long, both which he presented to His Majesty, who ordered the bones to be replaced in the old coffin and enclosed in a new one made very strong.—*The Builder*.